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eases, is a quarantine desirable. To be useful, it must be very strict; if very strict, it must cripple commerce.

One suggestion may be of importance, — that a suitable Board of Health, composed equally of practical merchants, physicians, and chemists, have the power, during the warm months, of inspecting all cargoes of a perishable nature, when they enter port. In this manner, any danger will be detected before it can spread far; that which is decomposing can be thrown away; and certain parts of the vessel, or cargo, if from a yellow-fever port, or with typhus on board, can probably be effectually disinfected by chlorine. Let all the sick be cleansed, and brought up freely to the hospitals or the city.

We must never let panic cause us to forget the lesson which the labors of the sanitarian should have taught us, — that Hygiene, and not Quarantine, is the law of health; that the danger is at home, among us, and ever present; that the filth or the sanitary misery of the humblest pauper in our neighborhood affects and threatens us directly; and, finally, that, with all our fears, man was meant to resist disease, to live longer than he does, and to overcome all the sanitary evils of his social state, — that he must do so, or die prematurely, and as the fool dieth. Otherwise, by neglecting health at home, and seeking for it elsewhere, we shall resemble the ambitious man in the fable, who went abroad in a fruitless search for Fortune, and, returning, found her sitting at his own door.

ART. VIII. — *Occasional Productions, Political, Diplomatic, and Miscellaneous, including, among others, A Glance at the Court and Government of Louis Philippe and the French Revolution of 1848, while the Author resided as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States at Paris.* By the late RICHARD RUSH. Edited by his Executors. With a Copious Index. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1860. Royal 8vo. pp. 535.

“Not a whit behind the very chiefest apostles” of American liberty, in all that constitutes true patriotism, was the

venerated Dr. Benjamin Rush, of Philadelphia. Inheriting from his stern ancestor, Captain John Rush, — a favorite officer of Oliver Cromwell, and a commander of a troop of horse under his eye, — an intelligent devotion to the cause of constitutional freedom, he added to his republican faith the learning of the schools, the virtues of the cloister, and the manners of the court. His services to the cause of American education had a signal commencement, while he was yet a student at Edinburgh, in his negotiations with Dr. Witherspoon, who was induced by his agency to accept the presidency of Princeton College; and for the space of forty-nine years (from the nineteenth to the sixty-eighth year of his age) he ceased not to instruct his fellow-citizens through the press. His four volumes of “Medical Inquiries and Observations,” his volume of “Essays, Literary, Moral, and Philosophical,” his collection of “Lectures,” chiefly introductory to his course on the “Institutes and Practice of Medicine,” his “Inquiry into the Effects of Public Punishments,” his “Essay on Capital Punishments,” his “Inquiry into the Effects of Ardent Spirits,” his “Observations upon the Study of the Greek and Latin Languages,” his “Defence of the Bible as a School-Book,” and many other publications, evinced his lively interest in the physical, mental, moral, and spiritual welfare of his fellow-men. Equally at home among the rich and the poor, — now administering consolation at the bedside of the departing, and anon one of the most resolute in the imposing convocation which decreed the Magna Charta of American liberty, — his life was full of honor, and his death was peace. When at last his career of usefulness was suddenly arrested, it was felt that his country, and especially the city long honored by his well-earned fame, had sustained no common loss. All ranks and conditions lamented his death; but no tribute would have been so grateful to the departed spirit, had it been allowed to linger awhile amidst familiar scenes, as the tears of the poor and the wretched, who, rendered bold by the agony of a great grief, filled the house of mourning with their griefs, — imploring permission once more to gaze upon the face, or at least to touch the coffin, of the benefactor whom they should see no more on earth.

We have briefly adverted to the excellence of his private

character. "Piety to God," one of his biographers remarks, "was an eminent trait in the character of Dr. Rush. In all his printed works, and in all his private transactions, he expressed the most profound respect and veneration for the great Eternal."

"His writings," says Dr. Hosack, "in numerous places bear testimony to his Christian virtues; and in a manuscript letter, written a short time previous to his fatal illness, he candidly declared that he had 'acquired and received nothing from the world which he so highly prized as the religious principles he received from his parents.' It is peculiarly gratifying to observe a man so distinguished in a profession in which, by the illiberal, religious scepticism is supposed to abound, directing his talents to the maintenance of genuine piety and the enforcing of Christian virtue. To inculcate those principles which flow from the source of all truth and purity, and to impart them as a legacy to his children, was an object dear to his heart, and which he never failed to promote by constant exhortation and the powerful influence of his own example."

The second son of this zealous patriot, active philanthropist, and learned physician was Richard Rush, the author of the "Occasional Productions" which have elicited this article. To be the son of such a father was no slight honor, but—fortunate on both sides of the house—he could claim as his maternal grandfather another signer of the Declaration of Independence,—Richard Stockton, of New Jersey.

At the age of fourteen he became a student at Princeton College, and was there graduated in 1797, in his eighteenth year,—the youngest of a class of thirty-three. Having determined to apply himself to the mysteries of Coke and Blackstone, he commenced his legal studies in the office of William Lewis, of whom a graphic portrait was presented by Mr. Horace Binney, in his reminiscences of "The Leaders of the Old Bar of Philadelphia," a work reviewed in our pages for January of this year. At the age of twenty-seven he attracted the notice of the leaders of the Democratic or Republican party, by a speech at a meeting in the State-House yard, in Philadelphia, convened shortly after the attack on the United States frigate Chesapeake. In 1808 he extended his reputation by his defence of Colonel Duane (editor of the Aurora, the great Democratic paper), who was charged with a libel upon Governor McKean. In

January, 1811, he became Attorney-General of Pennsylvania ; and in November of the same year was appointed by Mr. Madison First Comptroller of the Treasury of the United States.

During the war of 1812-14 Mr. Rush was a vigorous champion, in the public prints, of the measures of the Administration ; and to few writers was Mr. Madison so deeply indebted, at a time when many educated men, equally ready with the pen and the voice, considered resistance to government one of the first duties of patriotism.

Early in 1814 Mr. Rush was requested by the President to take his choice between the Attorney-Generalship and the Secretaryship of the Treasury. He selected the former, and occupied the position for three years. After acting as Secretary of State for about six months, in 1816, he was in October, 1817, created Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Great Britain, and he discharged the duties of this post with great reputation for no less than eight years. For the responsibilities of a diplomatist at the court of a great and polished nation Mr. Rush was peculiarly fitted. His honorable descent, his intellectual culture, his intimate acquaintance with English literature, and his courteous manners, were well calculated to command that respect and consideration which further so effectually the official agency of a resident minister.

Amidst the evidences of political decadence which late years have exhibited in the United States, it is pleasant to feel that the mission to England has been, we think we can say without exception, committed to men of culture and refinement. Political partisanship may send boors and drunkards to some European courts ; but a sense of decency still regulates the appointments to others. The personal influence, and the recollections of the personal characteristics, of Adams, Everett, Ingersoll, Lawrence, and Dallas neutralize in the English mind the baleful effects of much Congressional vulgarity and of many a freebooting foray.

In 1833 Mr. Rush favored the world with his interesting "Memoranda of a Residence at the Court of London," of which a new edition was published in 1845. "His journal," remarks the Edinburgh Review, "is the evident fruit of a sensible and

virtuous mind, — a mind loving truth, and (what it is strange should be a compliment) desirous of being pleased.”

In 1825 Mr. Rush became Secretary of the Treasury, and occupied that post during the administration of John Quincy Adams; and in 1828 he was nominated, on the same ticket with Mr. Adams, for the Vice-Presidency of the United States. In 1836 he was appointed by General Jackson to proceed to England and receive the Smithsonian bequest, and he successfully discharged the duties of this mission. In 1847 he was appointed American Minister at Paris, and was the first foreign ambassador who recognized the new government of 1848. After his return to Philadelphia he withdrew altogether from the cares of public life, dividing his time between the studies of his library and the hospitalities of his parlor, until his decease, on the 30th of July, 1859. An admirable summary of the principal events of his life, accompanied with reflections upon his character, was prepared by his friend, Hon. Henry D. Gilpin, late Attorney-General of the United States, (who survived him only about six months,) and read at a meeting of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, August 8th, 1859. His death was also properly noticed, and a brief sketch of his public services presented, by Senator Pearce, of Maryland, at a meeting of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, held January 28, 1860.

The volume before us is prefaced by a carefully prepared “Introduction,” by Mr. Rush’s executors, giving a brief history of the “Occasional Productions” which follow. The first title which meets our eye is, “Synopsis of a few Familiar Letters of Washington, to his Private Secretary, Colonel Lear, illustrative of his Domestic Life; with some Reflections. To which are added Four Letters in full.” Of this “Synopsis,” of which a few copies were published in 1857, the “object was to speak of Washington at home, and thus to deduce from the small facts which drop familiarly from these private letters, whether they touch upon his household economy, his friends, kindred, or servants, reflections upon his domestic character, in proof of its comprehensiveness and richness.” In this republication we have the “Synopsis” as revised by the author, some emendations, and three letters and a short note believed

to be now for the first time published. The heading of the article is sufficiently attractive, — “ Washington in Domestic Life ”; and we find him here, true to himself, endeavoring to carry out the strict discipline of the camp in the cabals of the kitchen : —

“ He is glad to hear that the affairs of his household in Philadelphia go on so well, and tells Mr. Lear it might not be improper for him to hint how foolish it would be in the servants left there to enter into any combinations for supplanting those in authority (meaning the upper servants). The attempt would be futile, and must recoil upon themselves; and next, admitting that they were to make the lives of the present steward and housekeeper so uneasy as to induce them to quit, others would be got, and such, too, as would be equally, if not more, rigid in exacting the duty required of the servants below them; the steward and housekeeper were indispensably necessary in taking the trouble off of Mrs. Washington’s hands and his own, and would be supported in the line of their duty, whilst any attempt to counteract them would be considered as the strongest evidence the other servants could give of their unworthiness. A good and faithful servant, he adds, was never afraid of having his conduct looked into, but the reverse.” (Mount Vernon, June 15, 1791.) — p. 49.

Under date of June 19, 1791, writing from Mount Vernon, Washington tells Mr. Lear, —

“ that in the fall he shall want blankets for his servants and people at Mount Vernon; and the summer being the best time for buying them, he wishes inquiry to be made on this subject, saying he should want about two hundred. He wants to see Paine’s answer to Burke’s pamphlet on the French Revolution, and requests it may be sent to him. He says that ‘ Paris ’ has grown to be so lazy and self-willed that John, the coachman, says he has no sort of government of him, as he did nothing that he was told to do, and everything he was not.” — p. 50.

And this insubordination in Washington’s household! Washington’s “ *Private Life* ” indeed! — there was little of privacy for him. Few things give us a more vivid conception of all that he sacrificed for the public, than the following lines from a letter to Mr. Lear, of which, and of another to the same gentleman, a fac-simile is presented in Mr. Rush’s volume : —

“ Unless some one pops in, unexpectedly, Mrs. Washington and myself will do, what I believe has not been within the last twenty years by us, — that is, sit down to dinner by ourselves.” (Mount Vernon, 31st July, 1797.)

Think of that, husband or wife, whose equanimity is completely destroyed by seeing an extra plate on the table, or hearing an extra voice in the parlor, provocative of the exclamation of "Bore!" Imagine a series of "bores" for every succeeding day of twenty years.

The next article, "Washington, Lafayette, and Mr. Bradford," contains some allusions to Washington while he held the Presidential office, and resided in Philadelphia. The following cannot be read without lively emotion by those who remember Washington's letter on behalf of Lafayette. At the fireside of the chieftain, the French Revolution of course was a frequent theme.

"No single incident among the group of events was ever called up with more intensity of interest than the doom of Lafayette, then a prisoner in the dominions of the Emperor of Austria.

"One evening when Mr. Bradford was there, and no company; none present but the family circle, consisting of the General and Mrs. Washington, his private secretary, with young Custis and his accomplished sisters; and the conversation going on with the wonted dignity and ease of that illustrious circle, the sufferings of Lafayette again became the theme. Washington, as he dwelt upon them, in contrast with the former fortunes and splendid merits of Lafayette in our cause, and recalling scenes also that awoke anew the warmth of his friendship for him, became greatly affected. His whole nature seemed melted. His eyes were suffused. Mr. Bradford saw it all; and what a spectacle to be witnessed by a man whose own bosom was open to every generous impulse! If the great Condé, at the representation of one of Corneille's tragedies, shed tears at the part where Cæsar is made to utter a fine sentiment, what was that, in its power to stir the soul, though Voltaire has so emblazoned it, to tears shed by Washington over the real woes of Lafayette! Washington, a nation's founder, and Lafayette, his heroic friend, who had crossed the ocean to fight the battles of liberty by his side! Tears, tears they were fit for the first of heroes to have shed!

"Going home in the pensive tone of mind which a scene so moving at the fireside of Washington had created, Mr. Bradford sat down and wrote the following simple but touching little stanzas, the off-hand gushings from the heart of a man of sensibility and genius."—pp. 99, 100.

"The Lament of Washington," also published in Griswold's "Republican Court" and "Lossing's Mount Vernon and its

Associations," follows the lines referred to in the above extract. "The Character of Mr. Calhoun," first published in 1850, and well received in South Carolina and elsewhere, is very properly republished among the "Occasional Productions." To this succeeds a "Letter to a Committee of Invitation from the District of Penn, in the County of Philadelphia, referring to the Question of African Slavery and the Compromise Act of 1850"; and this is followed by "A Speech at the Meeting of the Friends of the Constitution and Union, held in Philadelphia, November 21, 1850." In this speech, Mr. Rush gives a spirited and vivid account of the "Federal Procession" in Philadelphia, in 1788. Mr. Webster's reference to this exciting occasion, though he lacked the advantage of personal inspection which Mr. Rush possessed, will be recalled by some of our readers.

"More than all," says Mr. Rush, "there was a SHIP. . . . The name of the ship I thus beheld moving as if by enchantment was the UNION. It was the glorious name, seen waving in the air in her flags, and placed in letters of gold upon her stern. Was not this enough to make Union men of all? The feeling ran through my boyish veins, grew stronger in manhood, and has been a settled conviction in riper years. At all times, fellow-citizens, under all circumstances, at home and abroad, in peace and war, under all administrators, Republican or Whig, Federal or Democratic, let us rally round the Union." — pp. 139, 140.

In 1849, Mr. William H. Trescot, of South Carolina, printed for private distribution, "A Few Thoughts on the Foreign Policy of the United States"; and a copy presented, in 1851, to Mr. Rush, elicited from him a "Letter upon Public and Diplomatic Subjects," dated March 31, 1851. This "Letter," and another, to be noticed presently, excited so much interest in gentlemen to whom they were submitted for perusal, that the author was induced to print a few copies for circulation among his friends. They are now given to the public at large in the volume before us.

In the first of these Letters we are glad to find an emphatic rebuke — a rebuke deriving great weight from the experience, and also from the political affinities, of the censor — to that tone of schoolboy petulance, that vulgar, irrational, arrogant, and ignorant spirit, which disgraces so many American politicians when they have occasion, or make occasion, to refer to England and English institutions.

"Scarcely," Mr. Rush writes, "do I know how to portray the novel feelings to which I have alluded, but will touch upon them. In the day of our comparative weakness, we had a feeling of uneasiness towards England. It was prone to think evil; and, from many and obvious causes, was largely a harsh feeling. It never rose to fear, but was anxious and brooding, from the sense we had of her power. At the present era, the consciousness of our own power appears to be creating an insensibility to hers. The change, so far, is intelligible, to whatever extreme it may have gone. But the new position towards her at which we have arrived in regard to that great test among nations, their power, seems to be bringing in its train another new feeling, even a new doctrine, hitherto as strange. The more strange is it, as the very reverse might rather have been anticipated with the ascending influence of the American name. We would throw her off altogether as our parent stock. We would strike at the very root on which so majestic a political fabric has been raised by us in this new land! In portions of the Middle States, in parts of the great West, and in the Northwest, a doctrine is started, yes, truly, a doctrine is occasionally started and struggles to peep upwards, that we are *not* of the Anglo-Saxon race! This, at first blush, may seem incredible. Indications of it may not have reached you at the South; but so it is. How much farther the notion is to go, what new shapes take, how much more of history is to be changed into fanciful and novel shapes for its sake, and for what ends, passes my comprehension, as it probably will yours.

"Some of the causes of it may be easily read. Others I need not recount. That the English are a mixed race is true; and so much the better for them, as Macaulay has forcibly pointed out in some of the best pages of his History. That Scotland and Ireland are of her home empire all know. That from these portions of it we had large numbers of our people during and before the Revolution, of the highest ability and merit, as well as those of German and Dutch ancestry, and of French, from the Huguenots, is also true; and equally true that the great American family has been strengthened and enriched by subsequent incorporations into it from these and other sources. It was so that Rome attained her final grandeur. But that the charters of the thirteen original Colonies which founded this great nation were all derived from England; that Independence was declared in the English language; that *that* is the language of the nation, its laws, literature, State papers, journals of Congress; of those who sit in its judgment-seats; of all the records of its wonderful colonial growth and importance, as Burke truly, philosophically, and gorgeously described both,

in his imperishable speeches; the language which embalms the immortal story of our Revolution, with Washington at its head, himself of full English descent; the language which its other heroes and sages spoke, and the rich treasures of which formed their minds, taught them to think, and supplied them with the most effective of all their intellectual weapons for arguing down the exercise by England of arbitrary power over us, more, far more, than Grecian or Roman authors, who so often side with power against right; that it is the language in which goes the word of command to our army and navy, and embodies the general orders after victory; — such facts belong to the past, as well as that we inherit trial by jury from the English, the habeas corpus from the English, and the great elements of the English common law. The solid, effulgent memory of all cannot be obliterated. They belong to the past. The retrospect of them is the richest that any people under heaven have ever been able to claim as establishing their origin, and stamping the causes of their stupendous advancement in so brief a period of time. England, no other race; England, with her host of famous men, in genius, science, letters; in hardy, persevering, and bold enterprise; in a high-spirited sense of independence and freedom; famous in peace, famous in war; famous all over the globe, by sea and land, before we were founded, — this England, with her wide circle of faults, wider of glory, — is the true parent stock of this great nation, deny it who may; and that she *is*, will stand out in all time as her greatest glory of all.” — pp. 150 – 153.

The second Letter, to William H. Trescot, is upon “Public and Diplomatic Subjects, with References to the Course of the United States as a Neutral Power, and their Achievements upon the Ocean during the War of 1812.” The writer evinces a lively interest in Mr. Trescot’s researches into our diplomatic history, — researches which, as is well known, resulted in Mr. Trescot’s two treatises, entitled, “Diplomacy of the Revolution,” and “The Diplomatic History of the Administrations of Washington and Adams.” We extract a passage from this letter, as a specimen of nervous eloquence seldom surpassed.

“The very act of our going to war was heroic. No language could be too strong in describing it. We were to fight against incalculably more odds than Napoleon did. We went out upon the deep with only a sling in our hands. We went upon the deep against a foe that it might have been thought would at once consign all our ships to its dark caverns. That foe had vanquished French ships wherever to be found,

brave as the French ever are, until all their ships were captured, sunk, or had to seek shelter from destruction by running into their own ports. This was their sole refuge. Not one of them could venture any more upon the ocean, singly or in fleets. Not another gun could Napoleon mount at sea, with all his vast power on land. A similar doom had awaited the navies of Holland, Spain, and all other nations. The idea of our coping with England even elicited sarcasms in the House of Commons. Canning, in one of his speeches, alluded to our flag as '*that little bit of striped bunting.*' Not only did we begin our war after Napoleon had exhausted, to no purpose but disasters to himself, his resources and efforts against England; but there was more to appall us, had *that* feeling been in us. He had drawn upon the whole maritime border of the Mediterranean and Atlantic, among European nations of the Continent conquered and tributary to him, (and which among them were not?) to aid him in ships and seamen to go against England on the seas, or invade her in her island. All these were scattered or demolished. England had driven them all back to port, or made wrecks of them. Duncan at Camperdown, Howe on the 1st of June, '94, Nelson at the Nile, Cochran in Basque Roads, Parker at Copenhagen, Nelson again at Trafalgar, — these names recall vividly, but only in part recall, the destruction which the naval thunders of England dealt among her foes, wherever it was possible for her to assail them. Never before was there such havoc on the sea by one nation against all the rest. All had yielded in hopeless submission to that one. For warlike purposes, it is not too much to say that Europe was annihilated upon the seas. The banner of the United States, alone, floated in solitary fearlessness. Lastly, we began the fight with a navy which was as nothing in size to the French navy, when Napoleon first had the direction of it against England. When, then, in all time, were such odds seen as we had against us? I am unable to remember anything like it.

"And what was the progress, what the issue, of the contest upon the great highway of nations, as we maintained it, after the daring manner in which we went into it? Instead of our ships of war, few in number as they were, being driven from the seas, as Napoleon's were, they increased in number as the war went on. They increased in the activity of their service and brilliancy of their victories. They were in all seas. They ran down to Cape Horn. They scoured the Pacific. They were all over the Atlantic. They went into the West Indies and the East Indies. Skilfully avoiding the enemy's fleets, they hunted up his single ships. They watched in their paths. They entered the British Channel. In all latitudes they sought this gigantic foe on his own element. They strove to be foremost in the attack. They encountered

him ship to ship, with a chivalry, with a perfection of discipline, with a constant superiority in gunnery,* and with a success utterly before without example by any other nation in the world. In vain did he plead that our ships were heavier than his. Sometimes they were. In some instances it was the reverse. In others *his* were not merely subdued, but shot to pieces and sunk in an almost incredibly short time. Glory, then, to this young and dauntless nation, which, relying upon itself alone to vindicate neutral rights, while Europe with folded arms was waiting to see it sacrificed, speedily and triumphantly broke the terrific spell of English invincibility upon the ocean.

"The result riveted universal attention. Britain had ruled the waves. So her poets sang. So nations felt; all but *this* young nation. Her trident had laid them all prostrate; and how fond was she of considering this emblem as identified with the sceptre of the world! Behold, then, the flag which had everywhere reigned in triumph supreme, sending forth terror from its folds — behold it again, and again, and again, lowered to the stars and stripes which had risen in the new hemisphere. The spectacle was magnificent. The European expectation that we were to be crushed, was turned into a feeling of admiration unbounded. Our victories had a moral effect far transcending the number or size of their ships vanquished. For such a blow upon the mighty name of England, after many idle excuses, she had at last no balm so effectual as that it was inflicted, and could only have been inflicted, by a race sprung from herself." — pp. 167 – 171.

The "Character of Mr. Canning," which follows, written while Mr. Rush was Secretary of the Treasury and a member of the Cabinet of President Adams, first appeared in 1827, in the *National Intelligencer*, and was confidently ascribed to the pen of the President, Mr. Rush's immediate predecessor at the Court of St. James. It was republished in England and quoted in the House of Lords. It now appears with some corrections by the hand of the author. We are next presented with a "Letter from Paris to Benjamin F. Hallett, of Boston, Chairman of the Committee of the National Convention of the Democratic Party, assembled at Baltimore, declining, as Minister of the United States, to present to the National Assembly and the Executive Government of France Resolutions of Congratulation

* "This is fully admitted by Major General Sir Howard Douglass, in his 'Treatise on Naval Gunnery,' a book of high authority, published with the approbation of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty in England."

from that Convention," — a refusal which redounds greatly to Mr. Rush's honor; two essays, entitled "Value of Early Efforts at Excellence," and "Labor Necessary to Eminence," — from the Philadelphia Portfolio of 1803-4; and three "Letters to Mrs. Rush from London," the first "Describing a Visit in 1836 to Grove Park, the Seat of the Earl of Clarendon," the second "Describing a Visit at Christmas, 1836, to Hagley, the Seat of Lord Lyttelton," and the third "On the Death of William the Fourth, and Accession of Queen Victoria to the British Throne." These Letters will be read at the parlor table, by the female part of the household, with more interest than they are generally disposed to expend upon such historical and political matters as occupy many of the pages of this volume. Mr. Rush was so fortunate as to pass the afternoon and evening with Lord Clarendon, on the day when he had officiated in the morning, as a Privy Councillor, in the duties connected with the ceremony of the passage of the crown to Victoria.

"To his narrative, fresh from the scene," Mr. Rush writes, "we all listened, as you may imagine, from curiosity, if no other feeling.

"The Lord President (Lord Lansdowne) announced to the Council that they had met on the occasion of the demise of the crown; then, with some others of the body, including the Premier, he left the Council for a short time, when all returned with the young Princess. She entered leaning upon the arm of her uncle, the Duke of Sussex. The latter had not before been in the Council-room, but resides in the same Palace, and had been with the Princess in an adjoining apartment. He conducted her to a chair at the head of the Council. A short time after she took her seat, she read the declaration which the sovereign makes on coming to the throne, and took the oath to govern the realm according to law, and cause justice to be executed in mercy.

"The members of the Council then successively kneeled, one knee bending, and kissed the young Queen's hand as she extended it to each; for now she was the veritable Queen of England. Lord C. described the whole ceremony as performed in a very appropriate and graceful manner by the young lady. Some timidity was discernible at first, as she came into the room in presence of the Cabinet and Privy Councillors; but it disappeared soon, and a becoming self-possession took its place. He noticed her discretion in not talking, except as the business of the ceremonial made it proper, and confining herself chiefly, when she spoke, to Lord Melbourne, as official head of the ministry, and her uncle the Duke of Sussex.

"We heard all about it before it could get into the newspapers, a rare thing in England, his Lordship having come almost immediately from the Palace, to greet his friends expected at this dinner.

"The important points of the story of the day told, and the dessert course finished, our accomplished host [Lord Clarendon], addressing himself to me, with his mild expression of countenance tinged with archness, blandly remarked, 'How sadly you in your country have departed from the example of your good old English stock!' 'How?' I asked. 'How?' he replied; 'why, could you elect a lady President of the United States?' This was something of a posing question, under the event and topics of the day. I sheltered myself by saying it was a constitutional question we had not yet raised. 'Ah,' he said, 'you *know* you could not; but we in Old England can now call up the classic days of our good Queen Anne, and the glories of Elizabeth; but as for *you*, you are in love with that Salic law,—you will have none but men to rule over you; no lady, however beautiful or accomplished, can you ever put at the head of your nation, degenerate race that you have become!'" — pp. 264 – 267.

"I follow up the Smithsonian legacy," he adds, "in a way that I hope may induce the Chancery lawyers to make an end of the business the sooner, if only to get rid of my teasing."

These racy Letters are followed by the "Correspondence with the Secretary of State, Mr. Marcy, (under an Official Call,) setting forth the Construction placed upon the Article in Relation to the Newfoundland Fisheries, in the Convention at London of 1818, by the Negotiators of that Treaty. With an Explanatory Letter from the Author to his Executors."

The rest of the volume is occupied by "A Glance at the Court and Government of Louis Philippe in 1847 – 1848; and the French Revolution which followed, while the Author resided as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States at Paris."

The interest excited at home by Mr. Rush's prompt action in acknowledging the Provisional Government, will be remembered by many of our readers. The new government was proclaimed on the 26th of February, 1848; on the 27th, M. Lamartine, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, officially notified the foreign ambassadors and ministers of the fact, and on the very next day Mr. Rush formally acknowledged the French Republic, and proffered to it the congratulations of the Republic

of the United States. The considerations which induced a diplomatist of large experience and cautious character to venture on so bold a proceeding, are well explained by himself: —

“Unwilling to take it [the step] without the knowledge of the Diplomatic Corps, not one of whom had I seen since the Revolutionary whirlwind, I determine to inform the English Ambassador, and, after my interview with Mr. Walsh, I call on Lord Normanby. Meeting Mr. Martin on my way, I invite him to go with me. His well-trained judgment, concurring with that of Mr. Walsh in the propriety of the course I had resolved on, gives me the united voice of my legation in its favor.

“I found Lord Normanby at home. On the first intimation of my object, he mentioned what the morning papers had announced, but what I had not seen; namely, that I had already acknowledged the Provisional Government. I told him it was not the case, but that I was about to do so; perhaps to-morrow. It was not agreeable to me, I said, to separate myself from my colleagues of the Diplomatic Corps on this occasion, even temporarily, as would probably be the case; but I would not place myself in that situation without giving them information, and trusted to their liberal estimate of my position for rightly viewing the step I was about to take. I was too far off from my country to wait for instructions. Before they could arrive, events here might show that I had fallen into undue delay. The Provisional Government proclaimed a Republic as the government of France. France was our early friend and ally, when we were struggling for admission into the family of nations. She had now proclaimed a government like ours; and my belief was that my government would expect me to be prompt in acknowledging it. These were the considerations appealing to me in the present exigency. It was to this general effect I made known my intention; adding, that I came to him first, from the great intercourse between our two countries, as well as from my personal relations with himself.

“It was plain that the English Ambassador had not expected such a communication from me. He asked if I designed it merely as a communication of my intention, and nothing more; or whether I wished the expression of any opinions from him. I said I should be happy to hear any opinions he would express. He then said, that as to my distance, it was indeed peculiar to my case; neither upon that, or the other considerations to which I had adverted, was it for him to offer an opinion; it was for me alone to attach to them whatever weight I thought fit. But otherwise my course, he must say, struck him as unusual.” — pp. 370–372.

Let us follow Mr. Rush to the Hôtel de Ville : —

“Conducted into the room where the Provisional Government was sitting, I addressed myself to its president and members, by saying, that, too distant from my country to wait instructions, I sought the first opportunity of offering my felicitations to the Provisional Government, believing that my own government would transmit to me its sanction of the early step I was taking; that the remembrance of the ancient friendship and alliance which once joined together France and the United States was still strong among us; that the cry would be loud and universal in my country for the prosperity and greatness of France under the new institutions she had proclaimed, subject to ratification by the national will; that, under similar institutions, the United States had enjoyed a long course of prosperity; that their institutions had been stable; and while they left to all other countries the choice of their own forms of government, they would naturally rejoice to see this great nation flourish under forms like their own, which had been found to unite social order with public liberty. I concluded with a repetition of the hope General Washington expressed to the French Minister, Adet, at Philadelphia, in 1796,—that the friendship of the two Republics might be commensurate with their existence.

“M. Arago, on the part of the Provisional Government, replied, that its members received without surprise, but with lively pleasure, the assurance of the sentiments I expressed; France expected them from an ally to whom she now drew so close by the proclamation of a Republic; he thanked me, in the name of the Provisional Government, for the wishes I had expressed for the prosperity and greatness of France, and concluded with responding to the words I had recalled of the great founder of our Republic.

“The venerable Dupont de l'Eure, official head of the Government, and eighty years of age, then approached me. Taking me by the hand, he said, ‘Permit me, in thus taking you by the hand, to assure you that the French people grasp that of the American nation.’” — pp. 374, 375.

The whole sketch should be read in connection with Lord Normanby's “Year of Revolution,” and Louis Blanc's “Historical Revelations.” The references to Louis Napoleon Bonaparte in Mr. Rush's “Glance” will excite special interest. The following extract from a speech of the present Emperor of France, delivered June 12th, 1848, may, to borrow Gibbon's phrase, “make the philosopher smile”: — “The Empire! who wishes for it? It is a chimerical notion; it will remain as a

great epoch in history, but can never be revived." But they "have changed all that now"!

In conclusion, we need hardly remark that Rush's "Occasional Productions" constitute a book of deep and permanent interest, which must take its place in the historical library by the side of the volumes of Sparks, Everett, Bancroft, Trescott, and Wheaton. Could we be assured of a succession of American statesmen and diplomatists of the same stamp as Richard Rush, we might confidently calculate for the future upon good management at home and reputable representation abroad.

ART. IX. — *Lectures on the English Language*. By GEORGE P. MARSH. New York: Charles Scribner. 1860. 8vo. pp. 697.

We have already expressed our high sense of the worth of these Lectures; else we should not employ their title as our text, without some detailed analysis of their contents. Our present purpose is to discuss but one of the many fruitful topics presented by Mr. Marsh, namely, the diversities in the English tongue as spoken in England and in America.

It has for some time been the fashion, among a certain class of semi-political critics, to favor the impression that the language of the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon family is gradually diverging into two appreciably distinct dialects. On the one side, the English critics, ignoring the inherent tendency of every language to expand itself so long as there is any creative vigor left in the nation that uses it, or at any rate unwilling to acknowledge that *we* have any such co-ordinate inheritance in and power over the common language as that *we* may rightfully give it such expansion, have been too ready to stigmatize all the contributions which the vigor of American life, or the new exigencies of American literature, have made to the language, as innovations, corruptions, barbarisms. On the other side, along with much foolish talk about a national American literature, has sprung up among many American